



Akala - Let It All Happen Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: The Thieves Banquet

[Verse 1: Akala]

Existence is resistance in a world that
Thinks the human instinct should be held back
And all of our wisdom we we should sell that
Destroy the difference that we all have

And make use clones for the throne
Serving their agendas
Even when we think we oppose
We're really their defenders

Look at what is given to those
Who chose for their repentance?
To fold to the goddess of gold and be cold henchmen
For stars spangled with banners

That dangles cars as carrots
Strangle Mars with cannons
Mangle arms with malice
And channel arms so callous
And banish bards that challenge

And challenge half the planet
The great USA
With a British dog on a leash
We are the bringers of peace into the Middle of East

You are invited to Feast
On the tasty flesh of a beast
It might be someone's seed
But why worry there is no need

We intravenously feed
On dead carcasses
Yeah they're starving cos
They wanted to own their own wealth
And they are not part of us

Most of the time I think of myself
And I can palm it off
Sometimes I think of the world
It gets me started off

[Hook]

So so what do we do now

Make ways that praise more than a few how?
Their fake ways we kill it with a tool blow
Or go back to the way we've always done it

Whatever we do there's always gonna be division
Whatever we do there will always be a thieves' religion
Whatever we do they're just gonna build another prison
So let's just do nothing and let it all happen

Whatever we do the universe just keeps on giving
Whatever we do the Earth will always keep on spinning
Whatever we knew we still won't understand beginnings
So let's just do nothing and let it all happen

Existence is resistance in a world that
Thinks the human instinct should be held back
And all of our wisdom we should sell that
Destroy the difference that we all have

[Verse 2: Akala]

Every freedom we believe we're receiving this evening
But believing is deceiving
When there's no meaning
In not a syllable

However how lyrical
Spouted from the mouths of a clout
Devout criminals
Hegemony is as old as humanity right?

So we're told
So let us scramble for the globe until everything folds
As long as pockets always have enough dollars to fold
As long as rockets always have enough venom to scold

A daddy's daughter
A mother's son
Or anyone
That has not come to succumb to a murderer's tongue

So we're told
Worship a gun
From the palace of permanent slums
Purchase a ton
From whoever will sell you the Sun

And sell it back to whoever can give you the funds
The race is run
But I don't know if we lost or we won
It's all perception, death and resurrection
A lack of answers won't stop as asking the question

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Akala]

Resisting the system?
Please tell me what's the mission
Cos we would probably be oppressors
If given position

Yeah I try to spread a message, but really ambition
Is what is driven through my lyrics
I'm really a gimmick
Not that I don't put my heart and my soul in the words

It's just I ask
If the bars are changing the Earth
How arrogant to believe we can change it
Through art

Only slightly less arrogant than those
Who believe that we can't
So pull a bit harder
We may just crumble the house of cards

Never to slumber it's strength in numbers
Whenever we charge
There is a charge, lays these bars lace the guitars
Aim for the stars
Game for the part, straight as dart, pain from the heart
Great for the art

Start fighting
Or never should ever you pen to the page
Start writing
Or never should ever you empty the gauge

Murder a phase, verbally slayed
The coroner could not determine his age
Hard as a foreigner earning a wage
From the conservative nerd of a sage

Not heard? I'm a permanent page
Written in the ink of the blood of a slave
No cotton so burn on a wage
Buried at the bottom of the ocean of rage

[Outro]

Existence is resistance.. x15
So so what do we do now?

Akala - Lose Myself Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [The Thieves Banquet](#)

feat. Josh Osho

[Intro:]

Lose myself in you

Find myself in you

[Verse 1:]

Sometimes I feel like, I'm not enough

Can you please complete me?

Or at least let me sleep with ease

Convince myself to at least release me

I wanna be more than my wealth more than my health

I think I need your help

Be all that I can more than a man that I am

But still not someone else

I put you down just projecting weight by the pound

That drowns my direction,

Hate by the pound surrounds my reflection

I do this for my own protection

Reject it before I'm neglected, defective as it is

Thats my directive, the simple truth is that, I feel protected

Only at times that we're connected, cos

[Pre-Hook:]

I wanna be more than myself

I think I need your help

This song ain't gonna write itself

I think I need your help

This wrong ain't gonna right itself

I think I need your help

I wanna be more than you know

I just wanna, I just wanna

[Hook:]

Lose myself, find myself, see myself,

Be myself, lose myself, find myself

I just wanna, I just wanna

Lose myself, find myself, see myself,

Be myself, lose myself, find myself

I just wanna, I just wanna

I wanna be more than myself

I think I need your help

I wanna be more than you know

I just wanna, I just wanna

I wanna be more than myself
I think I need your help
I wanna be more than you know
I just wanna, I just wanna

[Post-Hook:]

Lose myself in you
Find myself in you
See myself in you
Be myself with you

[Verse 2:]

Save the drama
I'm far from a knight in shining armour
I just do the best that I can as a man
I believe in Karma
Leaving the drama, is easily harder
When you find someone, easy to partner
They ask and its easy to answer
I think I have found what I seem to be after
Cos

I wanna tune to your rhythm,
I want a guide that relies on your wisdom
Open my eyes is closing my vision
So it's no surprise that I notice division
But

I wanna be more than the ordinary
Ain't you bored of the orderly?
Just a robot you know what
You could just order me
I, pretend I'm the remedy, but I could never be
Cos of my energy, I am the enemy, always eventually
Back where it's meant to be, I'm just a remedy
So

Whatever the weather, however clever,
You never, ever endeavour, to wrestle with for ever
Want to get better? Then we gotta sever
This big ego won' work together

[Pre-Hook:]

[Hook:]

[Outro:]

Lose Myself In You

Akala - Another Reason Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: The Thieves Banquet

feat. Megan Quashie

[Verse 1:]

Water cuts rock, so which has more force?
As water shapes the land,
It's still willing to change it's course
So those who can't even change their own minds
Usually change nothing
Can't ever blame your own mind?
Always blame something
But in failure, hides opportunity
In divided communities still residing is unity
Waiting to show itself
Soon as we're ready to see it
The truth is always there
Soon as we are ready to be it
So we can keep pretending
What is real is just the senses
But it is all the same when
You are looking with stronger lenses
So concerned with images
But it's there in the words
Images are just imagination
And that is what is so absurd
Have you heard the Pig now knows it's fat?
And the Zebra is confused because it's white and it's black?
So what is fact right and exact when everything changes
So change the way you look at the world
The world changes

[Hook:]

Instead of reasons to die, find a reason to live
Instead of reasons to fight, find a reason to give
Instead of reasons to talk, find a reason to sing
Instead of reasons to take, find a reason to bring

Instead of reasons for I, find a reason for we
Instead of reasons to try, find a reason to be
Instead of reasons to look, find a reason to see
People, I am pleading, find another reason

[Verse 2:]

We are so busy noticing money don't grow on trees
With what the food does

And miss the food that we need
You see, I done traveled all over the isles
And seen the poorest people
With the wealthiest smiles
So what is Rich or Poor, Less or More?
What's victory? What's defeat? And who keeps the score?
Who sleeps more soundly, the Prince or the Pauper?
Who speaks more profoundly, the Professor or just the talker?
The walker or the driver, who travels the furthest?
The explorer or the pirate, who is providing a service?
Who decides what is worthless, versus what has a purpose?
Did the so-called civilized world not think the world a flat surface, just yesterday?
So, who knows what tomorrow brings?
It's often the oddest of songs that tomorrow sings
Look back through the ages, everything changes
So change the way you look at the world,
The world changes.

[Hook:]

[Breakdown:]

We find all these reasons,
To never be the person we want to be
Because I'm still healing,
All these wounds that are burned,
So deep inside of me.

[Verse 3:]

We think that we're smart
And that makes us dumb
Think that we feel the most
And that makes us numb
Weak because we think that we have the power
Because we make buildings and guns,
But not a single flower
We are just waves but think we are the ocean
Because it's easier then admitting
We don't know where the current is going
We are just flowing
Why do we feel it needs controlling
A wave just rolls with the ocean until it reaches sand
So let's roll with our part, until we reach our land
Acknowledge that the fear in our hearts, is totally in our hands
It's not a thing, we just think,
Imagine the Earth decided that it was afraid to spin?
So don't be afraid, to sing with your voice
That is what it is for
The more we run from the truth
The closer it gets to your door
Look back through the ages, everything changes
So change the way you look at yourself,
Yourself changes

[Hook:]

Akala - Old Soul Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: The Thieves Banquet

feat. Asheber

[Verse 1: Akala]

I don't wanna romanticize another time that's gone by
But I have to be honest and tell you that
I am an old soul, sold,
Some Nina Simone is gonna put me in the zone
Quicker than some talk of Petrone
Or Crystal or or Pistol it's oh so tedious
I want to hear some tunes
Like strange fruit with meaning in
I want to hear the wolf howling and the waters muddy
I want it to dance, want it to make me cry but also funny
Feeling that inner city blues, Marvin's the town crier
Some soul-to-soul, some azwad with dubfire
Some Gregory Isaacs, a little touch of Dennis Brown
I love the soul but nothing moves me like that Reggae sound
Jamaican blood, sound system upbringing
Our black american cousins are big influences
On the songs we are singing.
It's all Soul with Africa at it's base
So Fela and Masakela, Makeba play from the same place

[Hook: Asheber]

I remember, I remember
Do you remember?
I remember
I remember, I remember
Cause I'm just an old soul
I'm just an old soul
I'm just an old soul
Do you remember?

[Verse 2: Akala]

Akala - Malcolm Said It Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [10 Years of Akala](#)

Malcolm said it
Martin said it
Marley said it
Ali said it
Garvey said it
Toussaint said it
I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it
Malcolm said it
Martin said it
Marley said it
Ali said it
Garvey said it
Lumumba said it
I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it

If you ain't found something to die for
If you ain't found something to die for, you'll never live

If you ain't found something to die for you'll never live
We might feed and breathe but we never did
Accept those with peace and equality
They don't see what we call authority
Live, speak truth and kill them for
We love them dead when they speak no more
But they will endure, ideas are bulletproof
Tooth of truth it's impossible to pull it loose
We smother any mouth, they utter it
Folly Fathers fear, we Mother it
We're lovin' they're corrupt government
So we look the other way when in our name they're strugglin'
We idolize 'em and we despise 'em
Cos we're reminded we're the ones who are silent
So, give a moment for the times we were blinded
Scream at the top of your lungs like a siren

Maybe the wise man has nothin' to prove
But the one who has nothing has nothing to lose
More things we don't need will make more thieves
More laws we don't heed it's all Siamese
Who leads? It don't matter, they can't make change
New driver but we got no brakes
Whatever the place, whatever the face
The master never ever frees his slave
They always knew it
So they pursue it

But we've been too divided to ever be guided through it
Gotta stop 'em because they're rotten from the days of picking cotton
To sell us a love song and we're so besotted
So confused, we believe their promise
But there are some that lead more honest
They are not forgotten, though they shot'em
So scream to the top of your lungs right from the bottom!

Malcolm said it
Martin said it
Marley said it
Ali said it
Garvey said it
Toussaint said it
I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it
Malcolm said it
Martin said it
Marley said it
Ali said it
Garvey said it
Lumumba said it
I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it

People don't rebel, the rebels are the tyrants
You are not God, so we are not defying
No human nature, just our behavior
The oppressed wanting their oppressor as their saviour
Around the globe killin', made to be religion
But the book said they're sinnin'
And that is just the beginnin'
Now spread democracy by dropping a bomb
On a terrorist with no shoes or socks
I reckon, history teaches us a lesson
The bigger terrorist is the one with the bigger weapons
They talked but we didn't listen
They spoke and then went missin'
We can't see all the things that imprison us
Cos we don't appreciate the freedoms that they have given us
I wouldn't bet it, that we ever get it
Run, tell your friends that Akala said it

Malcolm said it
Martin said it
Marley said it
Ali said it
Garvey said it
Toussaint said it
I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it
Malcolm said it
Martin said it
Marley said it
Ali said it

Garvey said it
Lumumba said it
I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it

Akala - The Thieves Banquet Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: 10 Years of Akala

Once upon a time in an obscure part of the Milky Way Galaxy, there was a spinning ball of water and rock ruled by the forces of evil. The Devil himself, proud of the magnificent achievements of his children, decided to call a special banquet for the greatest thieves in all the land. He sent invites to thousands of the greatest murders, rapists and general-assorted scum, inviting them to attend his palace at the dawn of the new moon. Each thief would be given a chance to stake his claim as the greatest messenger of murder upon the planet, and the Devil himself would then decide who should be crowned king. After many days of deliberating, all of the petty thieves, such as street criminals, have been found far short of the required level of wickedness and there were just four sets of thieves left in the competition. They were: the monarchs of empire, a cartel of bankers, the heads of religious orders, and the third-world dictators. Each set of thieves appointed a spokesman to give his case to the Devil. We have recorded these events for posterity.

Uh, listen

Uh, okay, yo

First up was the thief of the worst reputation

Dictator of a third-world nation

He looked the Devil in the eye as he spoke

In an oh-so-serious tone

Dear Mr. Devil

I am the greatest thief there has ever been on Earth

Please tell me who else more than me personifies your work

I came to power in a military coup, I murdered the elected president

He wanted to use the resources of our country for our peoples' benefit

I proved to masters in the west

I could kill my own people just as well as the best

So I took over the so-called independent country when the foreigners left

Sent squads of death to those who would suggest

In power should be the one they elect

Erected a statue of the great man

That raped our mothers, stole our lands

That's how little self-respect I have

Don't fight slavery, it makes me glad

Account in Switzerland, Rolls Royce

Murder and rape cos I want new toys

Don't want a portion, but a whole fortune

With that profit, what's a little bit of torture

Even outlawed my indigenous culture

And language and history

And taught our people to only worship colonizers

And of course, ME!

Thief!

It's the banquet of the thieves!

Come and dine with me!

It's the banquet of the thieves!

The banquet of the thieves...

The Devil was so impressed with this wonderful man
He almost ejaculated on his hands
But the monarch of the empire said,

Excuse me, Mr. Devil, I'd like to speak if I may
Who do you think trained this amateur dictator to behave this way?
Yeah, I'm sure before I came along his country was far from heaven
But look of the carnage I caused all over the Earth, it's got to be the work of the Devil
Countless deaths, mass enslavement
Deliberate starvation of whole nations
The dictator tries his best, but looking at me, he's just an imitation
Who do you think pays his wages?
He would love to be trading places
I've been doing this ting on the roads
Way back, way back, way back
Since the Middle Ages
Everybody knows he's a criminal element
They think I'm democratic and benevolent
And that shows that I'm really devilish
Cos people think I'm heaven-sent
I couldn't care about democracy
You all know no one elected me
The people love me despite my crimes
Sucka MCs wanna bite my shine
So blingin' out of control you would vomit
Don't even touch dough, but my face is on it!

I'm a pervert who's in the cloak of the clergy
Yes, I'm a pervert who's in the cloak
I'm a despicable character
I use my position of authority and spiritual reverence
I'm a despicable character

Mr. Devil, allow me to speak
For all of the religious leaders that leech
In the world of creeps, I'm initiated
I take the peoples' faith and dissipate it
With false promises, hollow oratory
Don't need a gun, it's daylight robbery
Dear Mr. Devil
I thought you would like it
How I use their faith in God to keep them blinded
Put on a nice voice, read them a book
And they believe that I am not a crook
Tell them God will repay them in the next
They give me their life savings so I can buy jets
All the reports about child sex
None of us have ever gone to jail yet
This system of stealing, so appealing
Convinces the victims their lives have meaning

Monarchs boast about conquest
But needed my blessings to get it done
And all of the dictators use my books
Therefore, they are just my sons

The Devil was sure this was the winner
And was just about to put an end to the dinner
But then the man from the banking cartel
Stepped up and said,

I think I'm the biggest sinner
All of those three depend on me
All they ever do is defending me
Cos I paid for all of the things they have
Of course, and all of the lives they lead
Paid for the guns, bombs and the tanks
That's why you see, there is always more
I turned science's basic appliance
Into a client of weapon and war
Paid for monarchies, armed robberies
I make monopolies out of property
Never shot a gun nor killed anyone myself
But billions die cos of me
Who needs a threat? I make a debt
Out of thin air, just sit back and collect
Every single day, whatever they say
The people need me just to connect it
Yet none of them knows what I look like
Yet all of them spend my money to look nice
They want more, no one's pure
I hold the keys to every single door
Sell sex and drugs, profit and lies
Earth and skies, I'll even sell life
I'll even sell freedom for the right price
But no one is smart enough to ask me nice
So Mr. Devil, give me the medal
Don't be biased
If you don't give it to me
I'll just BUY IT!

Thief!
It's the banquet of the thieves!
Come and dine with me!
It's the banquet of the thieves!
The banquet of the thieves...

Akala - One More Breath Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: The Thieves Banquet

[Intro: Akala (speaking)]

Once upon a time in an obscure part of the Milky Way Galaxy, there was a spinning ball of water and rock ruled by the forces of evil. The Devil himself, proud of the magnificent achievements of his children, decided to call a special banquet for the greatest thieves in all the land. He sent invites to thousands of the greatest murders, rapists and general-assorted scum, inviting them to attend his palace at the dawn of the new moon. Each thief would be given a chance to stake his claim as the greatest messenger of murder upon the planet, and the Devil himself would then decide who should be crowned king. After many days of deliberating, all of the petty thieves, such as street criminals, have been found far short of the required level of wickedness and there were just four sets of thieves left in the competition. They were: the monarchs of empire, a cartel of bankers, the heads of religious orders, and the third-world dictators. Each set of thieves appointed a spokesman to give his case to the Devil. We have recorded these events for posterity.

[Verse 1 Intro: Akala]

Uh, listen

Uh, okay, yo

First up was the thief of the worst reputation

Dictator of a third-world nation

He looked the Devil in the eye as he spoke

In an oh-so-serious tone

[Verse 1: Akala (as the Third-World Dictator)]

Dear Mr. Devil

I am the greatest thief there has ever been on Earth

Please tell me who else more than me personifies your work

I came to power in a military coup, I murdered the elected president

He wanted to use the resources of our country for our peoples' benefit

I proved to masters in the west

I could kill my own people just as well as the best

So I took over the so-called independent country when the foreigners left

Sent squads of death to those who would suggest

In power should be the one they elect

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That raped our mothers, stole our lands

That's how little self-respect I have Don't fight slavery, it makes me glad

Account in Switzerland, Rolls Royce

Murder and rape cos I want new toys

Don't want a portion, but a whole fortune

With that profit, what's a little bit of torture

Even outlawed my indigenous culture

And language and history

And taught our people to only worship colonizers

And of course, ME!

[Hook]:

Thief!

It's the banquet of the thieves!
Come and dine with me!
It's the banquet of the thieves!
The banquet of the thieves...

[Verse 2 Intro: Akala]

The Devil was so impressed with this wonderful man
He almost ejaculated on his hands
But the monarch of the empire said,

[Verse 2: Akala (as the Monarch of Empire)]

Excuse me, Mr. Devil, I'd like to speak if I may
Who do you think trained this amateur dictator to behave this way?
Yeah, I'm sure before I came along his country was far from heaven
But look of the carnage I caused all over the Earth, it's got to be the work of the Devil
Countless deaths, mass enslavement
Deliberate starvation of whole nations
The dictator tries his best, but looking at me, he's just an imitation
Who do you think pays his wages?
He would love to be trading places
I've been doing this ting on the roads
Way back, way back, way back
Since the Middle Ages
Everybody knows he's a criminal element
They think I'm democratic and benevolent
And that shows that I'm really devilish
Cos people think I'm heaven-sent
I couldn't care about democracy
You all know no one elected me
The people love me despite my crimes
Sucka MCs wanna bite my shine
So blingin' out of control you would vomit
Don't even touch dough, but my face is on it!

[Hook]:

[Verse 3: Akala (as the Head of Religious Orders)]

I'm a pervert who's in the cloak of the clergy
Yes, I'm a pervert who's in the cloak
I'm a despicable character
I use my position of authority and spiritual reverence
I'm a despicable character

Mr. Devil, allow me to speak
For all of the religious leaders that leech
In the world of creeps, I'm initiated
I take the peoples' faith and dissipate it
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Dear Mr. Devil
I thought you would like it
How I use their faith in God to keep them blinded

Put on a nice voice, read them a book
And they believe that I am not a crook
Tell them God will repay them in the next
They give me their life savings so I can buy jets
All the reports about child sex
None of us have ever gone to jail yet
This system of stealing, so appealing
Convinces the victims their lives have meaning
Monarchs boast about conquest
But needed my blessings to get it done
And all of the dictators use my books
Therefore, they are just my sons

[Verse 4 Intro: Akala]

The Devil was sure this was the winner
And was just about to put an end to the dinner
But then the man from the banking cartel
Stepped up and said,

[Verse 4: Akala (as the Cartel Banker)]

I think I'm the biggest sinner
All of those three depend on me
All they ever do is defending me
Cos I paid for all of the things they have
Of course, and all of the lives they lead
Paid for the guns, bombs and the tanks
That's why you see, there is always more
I turned science's basic appliance
Into a client of weapon and war
Paid for monarchies, armed robberies
I make monopolies out of property
Never shot a gun nor killed anyone myself
But billions die cos of me
Who needs a threat? I make a debt
Out of thin air, just sit back and collect
Every single day, whatever they say
The people need me just to connect it
Yet none of them knows what I look like
Yet all of them spend my money to look nice
They want more, no one's pure
I hold the keys to every single door
Sell sex and drugs, profit and lies
Earth and skies, I'll even sell life
I'll even sell freedom for the right price
But no one is smart enough to ask me nice
So Mr. Devil, give me the medal
Don't be biased
If you don't give it to me
I'll just BUY IT!

[Hook]:

Thief!

It's the banquet of the thieves!
Come and dine with me!
It's the banquet of the thieves!
The banquet of the thieves...

Akala - Pissed Off Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: The Thieves Banquet

[Verse 1: Akala]

True Words are never beautiful
Beautiful words are never true
Every truly clear thing
Need never prove
If it is not enough, it will probably never do
Ever feel like someone lives your life but it is never you?
You? Not knowing if coming, going or flowing
Every door that you open
A key to another one that's broken
Every word that is spoken
Somebody else's poem
And the more that we focus
The less we ever seem to notice
It's like the sound of the letterbox early in the morning
But you know it's nothing good
Just a red letter warning
Sucking every penny that we got
'Til we ain't got a pot left
All this pressure on my back
Do we want it off off off? YES!

[Hook: Akala]

Do you feel pissed off just like me?
Do you feel pissed off just like me?
Do you feel pissed off just like me?
I got an idea just why that might be

[Bridge 1: Akala]

We touch it, we taste it, we take a sip
We feed it, we need it, it invades our lips
We hold it, we own it, it controls our grip
It's something, it's nothing
It's just how we live
I can't call it
It's something with how we live
I can't call it
It's something with how we live
I can't call it
It's something with how we live
It's something, it's nothing
It's just how we live

[Verse 2: Akala]

True Words are never beautiful

Beautiful words are never true
What is your view?
Blessings or curses, are never ever few?
The man with no mind
The one who will never choose
The skin with no feeling is the one that will never bruise
We can't feel it, we touch it, we taste it, we breathe it
We peel it, eat it, believe it, we feed it
Heed it, we need it, defeat it?
Won't even meet it
To beat it you have to seek it
Cheat it? You just release it
Beneath it you get the secret
It's not real
Guns don't kill, the people behind them do
All the ism, schisms, divisions, if you decide it's true
They are doing nothing, shit,
Just what they're designed to do
Look close enough at your enemy
And you will find it's you

[Hook & Bridge 1: Akala]

[Verse 3: Akala]

True Words are never beautiful
Beautiful words are never true
The liar is the only one in the world that is never true
Fly all over the world but never move
The only vehicle he have, we never use
Talk a lot about dreams but never do
Is this just me and you?
Stuck in this position
Wishing we even had a mission
And wouldn't spend 40 years barely chasing a living
Job that we hate with a dying soul
Boss that we'd like to strangle slow
The partner we live with we don't even know
Because the man in the mirror is just another freak show
Stand like a pillar but what do we hold?
Have a lot of things but what do we really own?
Absolutely nothing
We're just bluffing the entire show
All of our discussions
And our fussing over the price of Gold
Should we be reminded that a Diamond is just crushing coal?
And they don't own it
It's we that make up the motive
They are not giants, just notice
They only stand on our shoulders, shit
And they don't own
It's we that make up the soldiers
They are not giants, just notice

They only stand on our shoulders

[Hook 2: Akala]

Do you feel pissed off just like me?

Do you feel pissed off just like me?

Do you feel pissed off just like me?

I've got an idea why the fuck that might be

[Bridge 2: Akala]

We feel that we are not in control of our own lives

We see that we are not in control of our own lives

We taste that we are not in control of our own lives

It's clear that we are not in control of our own lives

But we are more in control, then we could ever know

But we are more in control, then we could ever know

But we are more in control, then we could ever know

The steering wheel is right there, just grab a hold

Akala - Maangamizi Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: 10 Years of Akala

x2

How many lives have we lost to the Maangamizi
It's way bigger than the pain that I place on the CD
If I told you all the truth would you really believe me?
It's the Maangamizi, It's the Maangamizi

Maangamizi, meaning African hellacaust
Because we paid a hell of a cost
And don't really know what was lost
And the process ain't ever stopped
Since black civilization dropped
Through internal greed and external plot
Same ones that taught the Ancient Greeks
Greece and Rome helped to bring to their knees
Then Islam spread across Northern Africa
With slavery and massacres
Too many hurt, refused to convert
Spread South and West and people dispersed
Christianity is not alone in using
Race and religion for power to expand
Desert caravans took slaves across Sand
Where they staged a revolt of the Zanj
Enemies always invented mythologies
Curse of ham, so-called prophecy
After the migration
There was some reinstatement of autonomous nations
Then floating on the waves of the seas
Came a plague, a genocidal disease
With arms and heads, they looked like men
Really they were just dogs on two legs
When they first came some of our people said "Go!"
Most welcomed them into our homes
We didn't know they had hearts of stone
Frozen by Western Europe's cold
Also, there were scumbags among us
Willing to work for white conquerors honours
And with that collaboration
Began the largest forced migration
In the history of nations

x2

How many millions dead at the bottom of the ocean?
Thrown overboard like property stolen
Or jumped overboard rather than be sold on

A mother with her baby in arms, hold on
What awaited was not just enslavement
But a genocidal impulse craving
They committed unspeakable abuses
To make a nigger from an African human
Took a woman ready to give birth
Tied her limbs to four posts held firm
In a main square made every slave watch
Covered her in raw meat
Let off a pack of dogs
If anyone watching, even a relative
Made a sound, kill them for the hell of it
This was every day, not the exception
The science of gynaecology was perfected
On black women, no anaesthetic
They said a nigger bitch couldn't feel pain, pathetic
Hang a man from a tree cut off his penis
Force people to eat their own faeces
Put people in zoos, in a cage
Chimpanzee, black human, ape
And it was upon this here atrocity
Europe became the dominant economy
Now they play games, pretend it's about names
It's a scheme for unequal trade
Imagine the largest companies today
If all of their employees got no pay
For all of the centuries profit was made
Black skin was always branded slave
Even the child of the masters rape
Could be killed or sold because black blood in her veins
But the ancestors fought back, got free
Probably have not heard of Jean-Jacque Dessalines
Probably don't know the Haitian revolution
Caused the French to sell half of America
Nor know the role that Africans played
In the Civil War for that same America
If you ain't heard of Nanny of the Maroons or Bogle
You probably believe what they told you
But if they set Africans free
Because all of a sudden they grow a conscience
Tell me this,
Why were the slave masters given compensation,
And those that suffered not given a thing?
Why did they then invade Africa?
And make Africans slaves in their home?
With the Belgians killing 10 million
Souls in the Congo alone
Why then Jim Crow, why Apartheid?
Why did Black Wall Street burn that night?
Why collaborators will work for such evil,
Willing to be tools against their own people?
Why Africom? Imperialism for the new age

But with a brown face on it
That's right imperialism for the new age
But with a brown face on it

x2

Some will try their best to justify this torture
By asking you who the slaves were brought from
As if we do not know, tell them "Get the hell out
Every genocide ever has had sell outs"
And the largest wars of humans
Were fought between the people of Western Europe
So by your rationale it's cool to kill Frenchman
They killed Germans that look like them
Absurd right? But when your skin is white
Different set of rules you can abide by
Dark suffering is not humanized
No surprise, we still see ourselves through their eyes
Darkies became legally human
During the course of our parents life
And the freedoms we have only occurred
Cos our ancestors spilled their blood to the earth
They changed that much? Are you so sure?
The world's darker people still the most poor?
So it's our task to put an end to this
Even those like me with our heritage mixed
If a knife is in your back 9 inches
And it's only been pulled out six
When the wound starts healing
And we stop bleeding and bleaching
Can it begin to fix?
When the plague of self hate
Is no longer a weight so great
Push you to kill one another
When we put a stop to false charity
That gives with one hand and bombs with the other
When the IMF and World Bank, along with their puppets
No longer strangle our nations
When the invaders don't have military bases
In so many places
When the jail cells are not packed with black backs
And the gats and the crack are no longer factors
When we celebrate true self-determination
Not a few token bit part actors
When the truth is told and there is
The dignity to remember the dead
Because as long as they are distorting the past
It means they have the intention of doing it again

x2

Akala - Our Way, The Way Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: The Thieves Banquet

[Intro: Akala & Ayanna Witter Johnson]

[Ayanna Witter Johnson]

How do we, how do we find our way?
How do we, how do we find our way?

[Akala]

Talk fights wars
Silence is never to blame
Talk's forever changing
Silence is always the same
Talk likes to play
But silence is not a game
Talk only confuses
Silence only explains

[Verse 1: Akala]

So they talk
And talk and talk and talk a lot
But behind their talk is not
Any action
That goes with the rhetoric
Its bullshit even if you ain't smelling it
The word is the word
Even if you're misspelling it
If there's a heaven
There's a hell in it
If it exists, they're selling it
Got no riches? then tenements
Is where you live, with relatives
That's just good biz, development
Selling a wedding a funeral, sell
The ugly the beautiful and the unusual, sell
A life, a death, a dress an adress
Or a desk or a pound of flesh
All is acceptable, not regrettable
When we make a person a decimal
Line syllable rhyme typical
Would it be better to mime lyrical
Im just giving you my individual
Spin on the things that ive seen in the physical
I wanna know

[Hook 1: Ayanna Witter Johnson]

How do we, how do we find our way?

When they have, so many things to say
How do we, how do we find our way?
When they have, so many things to say

[Hook 1: Akala]

Talk is the fool
Silence is always the wise
Talk is the rule
Silence is only a guide

Talk is the tool
But silence is in the mind
Talkings mostly the cruel
Silence is mostly the kind

[Verse 2: Akala]

See they say so many things
But then they clip so many wings
Cos all they really wanna do is win
And they dont want anyone against
They try to dismiss our right to resist
Or to fight with the fist you gotta be joking
Writing a diss, or reciting a myth, or lighting a spliff
You must be toking or
Punch drunk off power abused, used
In the only way that it has been
Ever since any time that I can tell
Maybe its nature we're battling
The propaganda; new form of
The hunters trap that's left for the prey
But these predators will only
Get fed from filling our heads
With the words that they say
More or less, you are more or less
If you have more or you can guess the rest
The story is an old one
In my time on this earth I have told some
With a Line syllable rhyme typical
Would it be better to mime lyrical
Im just giving you my individual
Spin on the things that ive seen in the physical
I wanna know

[Hook 1: Ayanna Witter Johnson]

[Hook: Akala]

They say so much, so much they say dont they?
They say so much, so much they say dont they?
They say so much, so much they say dont they?
They say so much, so much they say dont they?

[Verse 3: Akala]

A word only defines another word
So tell me whats in a name?
Does the word blood, really tell you
What it is that flows in my veins?
May sound odd
That a poet would try to persuade you
The words you relate to
Are nothing compared to the nothing that happens when nothing
They say do they do
I suppose what I mean is this
If i really had peace of mind
I probably wouldn't speak that much
And I probably would not write these rhymes

How do we, how do we find our way?
When they have, so many things to say
How do we, how do we find our way?
When they have, so many things to say

So many things to say
So many things to say
So many things to say
So many things to say

Akala - A Game Named Life Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: The Thieves Banquet

And s[Verse 1]

A game named life where fools make the rules
And poets paint pictures with words that change nothing
Survival of the fittest they say, are they sure?
Or just the survival of those with the will to kill more?
The heart that thinks itself purely, surely is not hungry?
Because hungry knows too well, the world is fuckery
And nature is indifferent to the suffering of infants
That think ourselves growing human beings and something special
But as fate would have it, I ain't buying the idea of fate
It seems we shape every place that we grace with hate
Depending which side of the fence or which epoch
You die a slow death or be singing from the treetops
Praise for the status quo, cus you're comfortable
Those who lost out in this lottery, ha, fuck 'em all
Nice with this roll of the dice, I'm quite proud and
I don't know if we will ever roll another time round

[Hook - Mai Khalil]

It's a game named life
In a game named life
In a game named life
In a game named life
In a game named life
Where the dice decide where I go
There I go, in a game named life
I dream to be let go

[Verse 2]

A game named life, where fools make the rules
And poets paint pictures with words that change nothing
Young child soldier, revolver not bluffing
In a game that teaches children to kill but can't love them
What is the journey of a bullet from the ground until we pull it?
A piece of earth made blow holes in souls
I'd like to know does a child choose in its mother's core or before as just a sperm to be born in war?
Does another sperm choose greatness floating in his father's pleasure?
Or does the game only begin when the umbilical's severed?
Is that the reason babies born screaming?
Because they know they left the spirit world
To live here with no meaning among demons
That see them as nothing more than chess pieces
In a game named life where even the winners stop breathing
And the whole thing is as tedious as a tale that is told twice
We clone life but don't even own our own life

[Hook - Mai Khalil]

[Bridge - Mai Khalil]

Sacrifice, pain and strife
The game named life is over
Before we even know

[Verse 3]

Life is a mirror always looking at you
It's not what we say or think, we are just what we do
With the time that is given it comes with no ribbon
Because life is not a gift to everyone that's living
Most of the moves are made before you took your first go
Some got a huge head start before their first role
So you could play with more skill than the other players
They will still be head because the past generations
Accumulated spaces so they could practice with acres
Illuminated arrangements so they could manage retainers
Are you foolish? They ain't racing we're chasing the pay slip
So they have won before even the game starts unless we change it
To another set of rules different from the fools
But to do that we are going to have to use their tools
And therein lies our greatest dilemma
In this game named life, who's playing it better?

[Hook - Mai Khalil] x2

Akala - The Thieves Banquet, Pt. 2 Lyrics

Artist: Akala

Album: The Thieves Banquet

[Verse 1 : Akala]

Towards the end of the feast the devil decided
He was so inspired, he couldn't be bothered with giving no prizes
In fact he said he would just retire
Cos he could see that what was required
To keep our children living in fire
Could be supplied by these thieves and these liars
Who had respectable titles
So he pronounced that he would bounce
Go back to hell as his house
Co-sign his work to these thieves like it was just an ounce
We know not what what was said
But still live with the effects
Of what was agreed by the greed
That night on the Banquet of thieves
The gist is this: The devil bestowed
All of the powers for ruling the globe
Only to those who would sell their soul
And take the devilish oath

[Hook : Thieves]

I solemnly swear to steal and kill
Not because i'm hungry for meals
But because my hundreds and millions
I wanna see turned into billions
I solemnly swear to make a place
Where women and children are raped every day
Where some eat ourselves to death
And others can't get a crumb on the plate

I solemnly swear to turn the globe
Into a living hell for most
And drug with death, anything left
That grows or has a pulse

[Verse 2: Akala]

The monarchs and dictators, religious leaders and the bankers
Had one more course before they could complete the Banquet
Screaming and panting, baby children were brought on plates
The end of their tantrums came
When they were stabbed in the heart with a stake
And chopped into pieces, served raw with the blood still warm
All the thieves gobbled down the children without a second thought
The devil explained; if ever they got to a place where they suffered pain
Or the slightest of shame, for killing a child

They should leave the game
Cos the noblest aim is to turn a child's flesh to flames
For the hollow concept called profit so known as personal gain
The devil explained, there is a god, death is his name
So treat this life as if it was nothing more than a monopoly game

So get to work
There's people to starve and people to slaughter
And also to torture, any rebellious son or daughter
If ever you fail, or find yourself getting to frail
An angry devil will be forced to return from the comfort of hell

(rand of applause)

All the thieves got up from their seats and gave the devil applause
Bayby's blood dripping from their jaws, totally reddend the floor
With that the devil vanished
And left the thieves in the palace
The banker was the first to speak on how they could meet the challenge

[Banker]
Look my fellow thieves
As long as we unite on the scheme
We'll be living with dreams
There's never been a team this mean

[Religious leader]
Yes Spiritual death
Is what I provide at the devils request

[Monarchs of Empire]
Monarchs can make laws and the courts
That would serve and protect
Our interests and nothing else
Commoners can fuck themselves
Cos we all see, democracy will just fuck up our wealth

[Third world dictator]
That's where I can add some value
To this gathering of men
I can kill in broad daylight
I don't have to pretend
I can do the things that all you rich developed countries can't be seen to do in public
But we all know you love it

[Banker]
Yes!
And we can pretend we're enemies, still at war with each other
Though we couldn't be further from the truth we are practically lovers

[Religious leader]
You're quite right mr Banker deception must be used
We'll hire prostitutes to spread our views

And call it news
Another set of prostitutes that call themselves artists
To say what we tell them to
Spineless Bastards

[Monarchs of empire]
Religious leader
Thou art a wonderful thief
The last thing that we do need before our schemes complete
Is a set of puppet politicians
That talk a lot
That the people think hold the power but they're really our dogs

[Banker]
Yes yes yes, yes oh fucking yes!
Let us drink to murder and theft
Until there's nothing left

[Narrator]
The thieves took a toast of warm blood
And nearly drowned in laughter
The Bankers passed out a charter
That they had carefully drafted
For the international organisation
Of theft and murder

[Monarch of Empire]
If we could sign this in blood
It would be totally perfect!

[Akala]
That's what they did
They took the child's bleeding finger
To sign a commitment
To keep the human spirit a prisoner
That's how it's been since then
A cannibalistic system
Run by themes dressed in death
Blessed with the devils wisdom